for the Bergent of

Our-Sisters.

At the time of the civil war there was but

one educational institution of college grade

which had women students. This was Ober-

lin College., which has been open to wo-

States which are offering to women oppor-

tunities for higher culture and professional

training. In the universities and colleges

where a generation ago scarcely any wo-

men were enrolled, more than a third of the

eleven higher educational institutions for

standard in entrance requirements, train-

now enrolled 5,152 students and a teaching

force with university attainments number-

ing 502. The total number of women col-lege students is estimated at 40,000.

Professional Schools.

The increase of women in professional

schools has been particularly marked in the

last fifteen years. According to the care-

fully compiled figures of President Thomas

of Bryn Mawr the gain in numbers of stu-

dents in medicine from 1890 to 1898 was 51

men and 194 per cent of women.

There are three distinct types of institu-

tions for the higher education of women in the United States. First, there is the inde-

pendent college for women only, which has developed out of the private school and

seminary, where our grandmothers were taught the meager branches of knowledge

which past generations deemed fitting for the sex, which was destined to a purely do-

mestic sphere. This type of college pre-dominates in the east, and is based on the

conservative traditions of the separateness of women's sphere of work. Nevertheless,

the great institutions of this kind have

swung into the main current of educational

culum and method.

Second, there is the compromise type.

ties, and naturally both are of the highest grade. Barnard College, one of the young-

Co-Educational.

Of all the types of institutions for the

higher education of women, the co-educa-

tional is the most interesting at the present

moment. Its advocates claim that it is the

ultimate type, and that the other two are

simply stages in educational evolution.

Aside from the educational theory which

maintains that women and men are mentally benefited by association in lecture room

and laboratory, co-education is supported by that strongest of arguments, economy. President Jordan of Leland Stanford Uni-versity sums up the educational theory by

and woman owes the world have marked

this college from its earliest days. Dean

Luce is an excellent representative of this

splendid spirit.

The privately endowed institutions ex-

clusively for women are well equipped materially, and the endowments of the princi-

pal colleges are growing rapidly. Three of them-Bryn Mawr, Smith and Vassar-are

included among the fifty-two colleges of the

United States having vested funds of more

than \$500,000, and two-Vassar and Bryn Mawr-are fisted among the twenty-mae

colleges possessing productive funds of \$1,000,600 and over. The total value of the

property and endowment, as given for last year, is: Vassar, \$2.611,150; Bryn Mawr, \$2,000,000; Wellesley, \$1,500,000, and Mount Holyoke, \$1,400,000. If numbers were a gauge of worth, Smith would be ranked as

the first undergraduate college of the

United States, for it has an enrollment of

1,048 students. Wellesley is next, with 889; Vassar, 860; Mount Holyoke, 675, and Bryn

"CHEERFUL" FUNERALS.

Novel Surroundings of a London Fash-

ionable Interment.

Many people find it difficult to realize

that the old-fashioned funeral, with its

somber hearse, black horses and its at-

mosphere of crepe and black-bordered

handkerchiefs, is now almost a thing of

the past and survives only among the

Perhaps the account in yesterday's Mail

of a Seventh-day Adventist funeral in

which the body was borne in a blue and

silver hearse and the mourners attended

dressed in bright colors, may have seemed

extraordinary, but in reality the event in

question was not much in advance of mod-

In the north of London, for example an

enterprising firm of undertakers, Messrs.

Beckett & Sons, has provided a number of

many-hued hearses "to suit the taste of

everybody." "I have hearses in chocolate and gold," said Mr. Beckett yesterday,

"and others in blue and gold. There is all

a pure white hearse and another in white

Mr. Beckett's most magnificent vehicle,

however, is a hearsp entirely covered with gold, even to the wheels, and this, he states, is in constant demand. Mr. Beckett,

hearses, as he does not consider them quite

The manager of one of the largest and most fashionable funeral companies in Lon-don also bore witness to the growing taste

"At modern better class funerals," he remarked, "black is now rarely seen. We keep in stock a large quantity of colored velvet for coffin coverings. Gray is popular, and looks well. Crimson velvet, too, is

used at military funerals to an increasing extent. I have even had orders for a child's coffin to be covered with yellow velvet. The absence of the mutes, black palls, black gloves and black ostrich plumes

at modern funerals helps people, I think to restrain their feelings on such occasions.

There is now none of that wild abandon

ment of grief that was once a feature of so

"Black clothing," he continued, "is sel-

dom worn now at fashionable funerals,

Ordinary morning dress is more usual, with gray neckties for men and subdued colors for the women mourners. I have even known lounge suits to be worn. Light carts

are sometimes used instead of hearses, and at a funeral of a duke a 'shooting cart' was used to convey the coffin. Gray horses too, in many instances replace the old-fashion long-tailed black animal."

The Correct Article.

in keeping with a funeral.

for "unfunereal funerals."

many interments.

1 048 students

From the London Mail.

poorer classes.

ern fashion.

improve in manners and morals.

men since 1833. Now there are more than

MUNYON'S GREAT SUCCESS

His Paw-Paw Remedy in Big Demand.

DRUCCISTS

Supplying Their Customers with This New Stomach Remedy.

HUNDREDS TESTIFY

That They Received Wonderiul Benefits from the Free Sample Bottles.

PROF. MUNYON SAYS

Paw-Paw Will Make an Old Stomach Almost as Good as New.

CURES NERVOUSNESS

Scores of People Declare in

Favor of Paw-Paw.

- It Soothes the Nerves.
- It Rests the Nerves.
- It Feeds the Nerves.
- It Enables One to Sleep.

It is Nature's Own Remedy.

Greater and greater grows the public interest in Prof. Munyon's new Paw-Paw cure. Druggists: say they never had such a demand for a new remedy. Many people who received a free sample bottle say they began to feel better after taking the first dose. It not only acts as a tonic, but

Prof. Munyon says this Paw-Paw remedy feeds the nerves and relieves them of all irritation and

Prof. Munyon says that the public is largely for it was he who first told him of the wonderful "My stomach," says this actor, "was completely broken down and I was advised by the natives to eat Paw-Paw fruit. To my astonishment and delight. I found myself rapidly recovering, and today

I doe't believe, says Prof. Munyon, that a better

Paw Paw seems to digest everything it touches: hence, 't makes good, rich blood, which, in turn,

I want all persons who suffer with dyspepsia or nervous trouble to cast away all other remedies

I know it will make old folks feel young and

I want every person who feels they are in need all kinds and take Paw-Paw in its place. People nerves are in a healthful condition. Munyon's Alcoholic stimulants lift, but let you fall.

Paw-Paw lifts and holds you. Every druggist in Washington sells it, or can ob-

tain it for you. Price, \$1 per large bottle. Paw-Paw pills, 25c, a bottle.

Rothschild's Maxims. From the New York Herald.

The following twelve maxims form part of the will of Mayer Anselm Rothschild, the founder of the great banking house at Frankfort. They are now attracting attention in Europe and are recommended to those who desire to succeed in life: 1. Seriously ponder over and thoroughly examine any project to which you intend to give your attention. 2. Reflect a long time, then decide promptly.

3 Go shead 4. Endure annoyances patiently and fight bravely against obstacles.

- 5. Consider honor as a sacred duty.
- Never lie about a business affair. Pay your debts promptly.
- Learn how to sacrifice money when necessary. 9. Do not trust too much to luck.
- Spend your time profitably. Do not pretend to be more important than you really are.

 12. Never become discouraged, work zeal-

She-"Are you sure you love no one else better than me?"

He—"Well-er—I--"
She—"Oh, I mean besides yourself."—Phil-

Local Man's Work in Memory of Robert Burns.

FINE LIBRARY HERE

THE "DISCOVERY" OF THE BARD'S DESCENDANTS IN SCOTLAND.

The Cottage at Dumfries-The "Auld Songs" Sung by Lyrist's Great-Granddaughter.

In a recent issue of the "Dumfries Standard," published in the town where Scotland's poet, Robert Burns, died, occurred the following reference to William R. Smith, superintendent of the national botanical gardens, in this city:

"Thanks to the spontaneous friendly offers of that perfervid Scot and Burns enthusiast in America, Mr. Smith of the Washington botanic gardens, Mr. Andrew Carnegie has settled sixty pounds a year on Mr. and Mrs. Brown, Burns House, Dumfries. Mrs. Brown is the daughter of the poet's eldest son, Robert, and she and her husband, in their old age, now occupy, with their daughter, Miss Jean Armour Burns Brown, the house in which the poet died. Since they took possession at Whitsunday there have been no fewer than eighteen hundred (1.800) visitors to the

In his vine-covered, little home in the botanic gardens, Mr. Smith has two rooms devoted entirely to a Burns collection, which includes what is regarded as the finest Burns library in the world. To many it has seemed strange that the memory of the Scottish bard should be most honored by an American, and that such a memorial should be found almost in the shadow of the dome of the United States Capitol.

It is true that this "perfervid enthusiast" is an American, but he is also a Scotchman, and that may explain why he regards the works of bonny Robby Russe. Scotchman, and that may explain why he regards the works of bonny Bobby Burns with such favor. He came from his native land to this country fifty years ago, and has been in charge of the nation's greenhouse almost ever since. In fact he has held his important official position for so long that Mr. McKinley was moved to remark on one occasion: "Presidents may come and Presidents may go, but Smith helds on forever!"

Unique Collection. His unique collection represents the lifetime leisure, spare money, cuiture, patience and loving patriotism of the canny Scot. It has long passed the limits of a private library, although he is the sole owner of it. It is said that Burns scholars all over the world know that nothing in Great Britain can match it, and consequently when Burns collectors are mentioned Smith's name always comes on top, which means that the United States in this respect is acknowl-

United States in this respect is acknowledged to have beaten even "auld" Caledonia on such a theme as her darling bard.

This may seem almost incredible, but it is said to be literally true. Mr. Smith can show considerably over 500 different editions of Burns' poems and over 3,000 volumes relating to the poet, besides scraps, cuttings, extracts and relics beyond computation. He showed a Star reporter, who was looking over the collection the other day, a great pile of magazines of comparatively recent date that he was preparing to go over, for the purpose of finding whatever in them threw any light on the poet or his works.

Probably the most valuable alcove in the library is set apart for the books that were owned by Burns himself at the time of his death, the bulk of his library, in fact, as detection the close of the war the road required much scribed by his biographers. A number of these editions bear the same date of pub-lication as those which belonged to the poet. Mr. Smith also has many editions of Burns'

works autographed by famous men. The Poet's Family.

Besides the work that Mr. Smith has done in getting together all this Burniana, he has accomplished what many regard as a far greater achievement; namely, the practical discovering of Mrs. Thomas Brown of Dumfries, Scotland, who is the nearest liv- Mayer. Mr. Spencer is now president of ing relative of the lyrist. Mrs. Brown's daughter, Jean Armour Brown, who is Burns' great-granddaughter, bears a remarkable likeness, it is said, to the portraits of her illustrious progenitor. Both ladies are also said to be excellent singers of Burns' immortal songs. Mr. Smith often makes the journey to Scotland, and he says it has been one of the most pleasant ex-periences of his life to hear such lyrics as 'Auld Lang Syne" and "Oh, My Love's Like Red. Red Rose' sung at Burns' own fireside in the cottage at Dumfries, where he lived for ten years and where he passed away out of the world that had shown him so much of its darker side, by persons so nearly like him in their appearance and manners.

Mr. Smith has succeeded in interesting number of influential persons in the cottage at Dumfries and in the descendants of Burns. He has labored earnestly and patiently to get the people of that town to take care of the house and make it a place to which literary pilgrims may go, and in this he has had some success. Among the influential friends that he has sent to the Burns cottage, Mr. Andrew Carnegie has been numbered for some He has shown the family substantial kindness, as shown in the paragraph quoted above, and, with his wife, has visited them. dowed the great-granddaughter of the poet with a considerable sum to provide for her old age. Within the past few months the family has taken up its abode in the cottage, and it is likely that the old couple will live there until their death. Mr. Smith told The Star's representative that he had adopted the young girl, Jean Arthur Brown. and to give Paw-Paw a fair trial. I want every will not quit them as long as they need her weak and debilitated person to get a bottle of she has been offered good positions in the in their old age, although it is said that United States as a singer of the Burns

The library which Mr. Smith has spent so many years in collecting he is going to turn over to Mr. Carnegie, to be placed as the latter sees fit. It is understood that the ex-business man will donate the collection to the public library of Pittsburg. of a toule to drop the use of alcoholic drinks of This decision is disappointing to a good many Washingtonians, who would like to see it in our public library.

Mr. Smith remarked last week that he was never going to stop working for Robert Burns' memory while he lived. He does not believe that the Scots have taken erough interest in the matter, and deplores their lethargy.' By constantly writing his "auld contree," however, hopes to stir things up so much that the local enthusiasm in Dumfries will never slumber again.

The Hyposcope. From the Boston Globe.

The hyposcope is an instrument which enables the soldier to aim at his victim unseen and out of danger. It is an instrument which three years' work of the best instrument makers of Great Britain has developed and which is soon to be brought out. It is the leading talk of the British army. In its makeup the tube containing the sighting mirrors is adjustable. When the rifleman looks through his hyposcope he gets a view of six degrees and sees both the front and rear side of h's rifle at the same time. His enemy must perforce expose himself to aim and fire while the hypo-marks-man is quietly lying behind his cover and may smile without danger behind his hiding place. Has war at last reached this low ebb of heroism? A company of 100 men using the hyposcope skillfully would be able to kill 700 of

the enemy and wound 200 more in less than five minutes. A regiment safely intrenched could kill more men in half an hour than the federal and confederate forces lost in three days' fighting at Gettysburg. It could put hors de combat more men than Napo-leon lost at Waterloo. Where 15,0:0 men nearly lost the battle of Santiago, one regi-ment with the hyposcope could have won it without the loss of a single man in the distance in 1 hour and 15 minutes. She re-

BALTIMORE AND OHIO RAILWAY INTERESTING STATISTICS - THE SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS OLD.

History of Corporation Which Began Growth of Institutions of Learning Business in 1828-Now Controlled by Pennsylvania.

"The Baltimore and Ohio railroad is just seventy-five years old," said a local railroad man today. "The man who had the honor of drawing its charter-reputed to be the first one ever drawn for a trunk line railroad in America-was J. Van Lear Mc-Mahon, who was born at Cumberland, Md., in 1800. The three miles of track with which the road began have multiplied until now the system amounts to 4,500 miles, with about 1,650 locomotives, 1,100 passenger cars and 80,000 freight and service

"The Baltimore and Ohio enjoys the flattering distinction of being the pioneer of American railways, and is still operated under its original charter. The vicissitudes through which it has passed during the pe-riod of which today commemorates the dia-mond anniversary make up an interesting

"February 12, 1827, a number of citizens of Baltimore convened to consider the best means of restoring to the city the trade that had gradually been diverted from it. The committee, with Philip E. Thomas as chairman, February 19 reported, recom-mending that a direct railroad from Baltimore to some eligible point on the Ohlo river would be a specific remedy. Application was made April 24, 1827, to the Mary-land legislature for the incorporation of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad Company, with a capital stock of \$5,000,000, subject to increase, and the company was duly or-ganized and books of subscription to the capital stock were opened. Philip E. Thomas was chosen president. The charter was passed at the regular session of the legis-lature in 1823. The formal commencement of the road took place July 4, 1823, and the first stone to mark the event was laid by Charles Carroll of Carrollton, then ninety years old, and the last survivor among the signers of the Declaration of Independence.
The first division of about thirteen miles from the station on Pratt street to Ellicott's mills was opened for passenger business May 22, 1830. By April, 1832, seventy-three miles were completed, and December 1, 1834, the line to Harper's Ferry was opened.

Its First Locomotive.

"The first locomotive used was built by Phineas Davis in 1831, and four-wheel passenger cars were put in service. The charter to extend the road to Washington was obtained in 1831. The branch ran from Relay to Washington and was completed August 25, 1835. Joseph W. Patterson temporarily succeeded Mr. Thomas as president in 1835, and at the next annual meeting, in 1836, Louis McLean was elected. The road was built to Hancock, the extension being opened for travel June 7, 1842, and to Cumberland November 5 following.

"In 1849 Mr. McLean resigned and Thos.

Swann became president. By June, 1851, the road was opened to Piedmont, W. Va., the road was opened to Piedmont, W. Va., and to Wheeling by June 22, 1852. Mr. Swann retired in 1853, and was succeeded by William G. Harrison; Chauncey Brooks became president in 1856, and he was followed by W. Garrett in November, 1858. Under his administration the road steadily prospered until April, 1861, when the civil war caused a halt. Located on the very border of Mason and Dixon's line, the road was naturally destined to be the chief route. was naturally destined to be the chief route of the armies throughout the war. It was the principal bone of contention, as both armies fought for it. Miles of track were torn up, valuable engines and rolling stock were destroyed, and for awhile all through communication was stopped. Notwith-standing these discouraging setbacks. Pres-ident Garrett, with wonderful energy, maintained such discipline that the practical utility of the lines was never lost, and under the guardianship of the government the road performed invaluable service in han-

reconstruction. Twenty-Six Years of Service.

"After twenty-six years as president of the road Mr. Garrett died September 25, 1884. and was succeeded by his son, Robert Garrett. That same year the road between Wheeling and Pittsburg was completed. The line eastward from Baltimore to Philadelphia was opened August 19, 1885. Samuel Spencer succeeded Mr. Garrett as president, and he in turn was succeeded by Charles F. the Southern railway.

"Financial difficulties necessitated a receivership in 1896, and President John K. Cowen and Vice President Oscar G. Mur-ray were placed in charge of the property. During their administration the road was Although this inrebuilt and reopened. volved an enormous outlay, later development sustained the soundness of their judg-ment and the wisdom of their progress ve policy. The property was returned to the stockholders July 1, 1899, and the company reorganized. It is now dominated and con-trolled by the Pennsylvania."

HARD TO OBTAIN.

Difficulties Encountered When Evidence of Street Accidents is Solicited. "To get the names of witnesses in a street accident is often difficult. The majority of people who happen to be looking that way when the crash comes do not understand why their names are wanted, and the policeman on the beat has to do a deal of cajoling and threatening before he can extract the desired information." said a member of Major Sylvester's "finest."

"Women are especially hard to manage At the first suggestion that they tell who they are they become indignant and retort with some sharp phrase rather more elegant than, but equivalent to, 'None of your

They seem to consider the request as tantamount to an accusation of guilt and a mere preliminary to immediate arrest. Even when assured that they are above suspicion they hesitate to give information, and generally wriggle out of the difficulty by declaring that they did not see any thing, after all.

"The average, common-place business man is the most accommodating of all whom an officer has to interview at such times. A man of more prominence puts such a high value on himself and on his time that he is almost as hard to handle as a woman, while the very ignorant hold back through positive fear. In their opinion, the first word addressed to them by a policeman is a sure passport to the nearest police station, and they do not care to take any chances on incriminating themselves.

There are parts of the city, however. where not a dearth but a plethora of testistreets where the acclimatized foreign element predominates there is a free fight among the witnesses for precedence in testifying, and young men and boys who were probably a square away when the child was run over or the wagon upset volunteer their version of how it happened. This prodigality of evidence is fully as confusing as the lack of it, and no matter which kind of a crowd a policeman strikes he has a pretty hard row to hoe in finding out from the hysterical bystanders where

The Name of the "Artist." From the New York Post.

place the blame.'

The prevalent glorification of handicraft and the craftsman sometimes runs to ludicrous extremes. It is all very well to be informed by what "artist-artisan" the book cover was stamped, the stained glass window put together, or the half-tone plate engraved, but one of our contemporaries devoted to exploiting the fashions carries the principle still farther. "It is something," this journal remarks, "to have one's gowns signed by So-and-so." Indeed it is, but why stop with the affixing of the milliner's sign manual? Are other trades to be discriminated against. Instead of a mere trade-mark, why should not the confectioner write his autograph in pink icing on his monumental cakes? It is only justice to allow the mason to place on every tier of stones, hereafter, his flowing signature, in mortar, "O'Toole, fecit."

Jeanne Cheninel, fourteen years old, won ceives a bed room suite and \$60.

THE POET'S ADMIRER GETTING VENERABLE WOMEN AND COLLEGE HOUSEKEEPING TRIALS

VARIOUS TYPES OF STUDENTS. Setting Up an Establishment at Sky High.

WHAT TWO WOMEN DID

FAILING WORKMEN, DECORATED THEIR OWN COTTAGE.

450 colleges and universities in the United Making a Dirty Place Habitable by Liberal Use of Soap, Water and Kerosene.

total number of students are women. In the Special Correspondence of The Evening Star. UPPER BAKROTAH.

women only, which fulfill the true college DALHOUSIE, India, September 25, 1903. The day after our arrival at beautiful ing of faculty and curriculum, there are Dalhousie we spent in looking up a cottage, for so uncomfortable were our present quarters and none other even to be had, and so successful had been our experiment in housekeeping in Srinuggur, that we looked forward to trying it once more. We were advised to go first to the postmaster, who was reported to be a most obliging person and to know more about Dalhousie affairs than any one else, so we wound our way along the lovely, thickly per cent of men and 64 per cent of women; in dentistry, 150 per cent of men and 205 per cent of women; in pharmacy, 25 per cent of men and 180 per cent of women; in technology and agriculture, 119 per cent of wooded lanes beneath the hillside and finally down hill to the little post office, which, with the English church and the large "variety" shop of Salig Raur, forms the nucleus of the village. The postmaster, a small, fair person, fully lived up to his reputation for civility, but knew of only one cottage to be let and feared that only one cottage to be let and reared that that was, as some one had only yesterday gone to look at it, already taken. However, we set forth in hopes, and after a long walk, but a most lovely one, we reached a large cottage with many stone outhouses, and went boldly up to the open door.
"I beg your pardon," said one of us

Vaguely, for though we could hear voices we could see no one in the rather dark drawing room, "could you tell me if West View cottage is still unlet?" A cold and freezing voice answered from the obscufreezing voice answered from the obscurity, "It is already taken; it was sublet yesterday morning." "Oh," we exclaimed, involuntarily, "I am so sorry," and turned away. At that a very genial looking gentleman appeared at the door and said: "If you are looking for a cottage, I fear you will have difficulty in getting one, as the place is so very full," and immediately afterward a lady with a most charming face joined him and exclaimed, "Jim, I wonder if the cottage they call 'Sky High' is occupied. No one was in it two weeks ago, I know." Then, turning to us, she said, "If you do not mind being far away, about two miles from the post office, you can get a bungalow, I fancy, small, but pretty and with a superb view." We progress, and such colleges of Bryn Mawr, Vassar. Smith and Wellesley stand for the broadest and most advanced ideas of curriwhich is attached to a men's college as an "annex." The chief examples of this type, Barnard and Radcliffe, are also in the east. Both are attached to great universities. est institutions of higher learning for wo-men, is most closely affiliated with Colum-bia University. Third, we have the coedu-cational type, which has now spread throughout the country, but which is best represented by the state universities of the middle west. pretty and with a superb view." We thanked her with warmth and made out way hastily to the post office again to con-sult the postmaster. He knew of the cottage, but did not know it was to let. How ever, he urged us to get dandies and go to see it at least, which we at once did.

First Mile Away. The first mile the road led up hill along the side of lower Bakrotah, a road lined with forest trees and a hillside covered with lovely ferns and wild flowers. All the finest places are on lower Bakrotah, and bread paths lead to them from the road, at the entrance to which are signs such as: J. S. Arbuthnot, I. C. S., or Lieut. Col. T. R. Fennel, South Wales Borderers, and so on. At the foot of upper Bakrotah is a signboard with a map giving the roads and the position of the various cottages on that hill, which we consulted and then started

claiming that worsen do more work in a more natural way, with better perspective and with saner incentives, than when isolated from the influence and society of men, and that, other things being equal, through association with women in the class room. our dandles to the right along a flat, very good road, even prettier and more romantic than the other. After a mile or more of the young men are made more earnest and attempt is sometimes made to distinguish between the ideals of culture of the different colleges. One hears discussion of and found a broad path, much out of re-pair, but picturesque beyond words, which, after many windings and turnings, came the Smith type, the Wellesley type, the Vas-sar type of college girl. The differences, after all, are very slight, and are growing out at the very top of the hill, and there we found a small stone bungalow with very long, sloping roof and broad veranda, less as the colleges are coming into closer the extreme edge of the hillside contact. Nevertheless, there is something and with a view which was so tremendous quite distinctive about the Oberlin ideal. A and so beautiful as nearly to take our certain moral enthusiasm and an emphasis on the social service which the college man

breath away. Not a person was to be seen and the house was hermetically sealed. We got out of our dandles and knocked gently at the door, but with no result. knocked louder and louder, and at last a feeble voice called out. "What do you want and who are you?" "We want to see your cottage, if we may." we answered, and at that the owner of the voice tried, apparently, to come out to us, but after numerous drawings of bolts and unlocking of doors, she said in a whining tone, "I cannot get this door open, it sticks; perhaps If you will push it it will open." We thereupon did push it with vigor, and it flew
suddenly open, nearly knocking down a
slight, little, old Eurasian lady, who came
out looking fearfully about and then said.
"Are you alone? I thought I heard voices, so frightened, being here by myself that I keep all the windows and doors shut and locked all the time."

We felt sorry for the frail-looking wo man, but after we took one snift of that dreadful room we hastened out on the veranda for fresh air, for it most certainly had been shut up for days, that room, with its combined smells of bad air, onions, cigarettes and native. The walls were tinted a hideous German blue with a dado of nile green; a frightful native carpet covered the floor, on which were scatered scraps of paper and apple cores; pitcher of milk and a glass stood on lirty table near by, and, in fact, of all hideous and undesirable rooms to be seen those seemed to us the worst. However, it was our only chance, and we could a even amid the ugliness and dirt, possibilities of better things.

Cheap Enough Rent.

After long and wordy arguments from the old lady she agreed to let us have the cottage for ten dollars a month, if we would not ask for any repairs except the two chimneys, which were just on the point of falling. She would clean the house and place and we come in on the next after

The price was so small that we could afford to do a few things ourselves such as retinting and repairing to a certain extent, so we wrote out an agreement which we both signed and with which the little person seemed quite content. "The path is n very bad condition." we mildly remarked, as we concluded the agreement, and she hastily added. "Yes, but that is easily mended, and you would not ask a poor lone ly old woman to spend more money on the I have only my pension of six dol-We asked for nothing else, being glad to

get the pretty cottage with its nine acres of ovely woods, even though we must spend a small fortune to get it in order. We had been shown through the house, which was all on one floor, and had found that there were two bed rooms with bath rooms, sitting room, pantry, dining room and trunk room, all in the most dreadful state of impossible dirt.

The dining room had grease an inch thick

over the floor, and the fireplace was jet black with smoke, the walls patched with several different colors, and, in fact, it was worse than many pigpens we had seen. We bade her a cheerful good-bye as we got into bade her a cheerful good-bye as we got into the dandles and promised to pay a month in advance when we came at 4 the next day. When we got back to the village the postmaster was eager to know of our suc-cess, and asked why we had not made the old lady repair the road. We answered that she was too poor. "Poor?" said he, "why she has a million if she had an anna!" which proves the generally stated fact that in the Eurasian the native predominates. We bought a goodly lot of provisions to take up to our far-away abode, and early the next day sent for twelve coolies to carry our luggage, which we had arranged to send on before us. We had just seen every rear, and were resting from our labor when a note was brought to us which proved to be from the little Eurasian lady to the effect that on thinking it over she had de-cided that she would not let her cottage at

A Terrible Moment.

was ours, and that no one should deprive

A food that is simply crude fibre and starch is very little better than sawdust. You might better simply eat the milk or cream that usually goes with it, and save your digestion. H-O Oatmeal is nothing but the meat of wholesome grain without the fibre and with its starch changed, by a very high temperature, into dextrine. Starch in its simple form ferments, and overworks the stomach. Starch, changed into dextrine, assimilates readily and assists digestion. cut-up puzzie to interest the children, although it in-

terests the grown folks also.

A Kinderbeast is in each

package of H-O. Valuable

presents for correct solutions.

us of it. So she went forth in a dandy armed with the agreement, and demanded a consultation with the little postmaster. He said that except morally the agree-ment was waste paper, but that we had right on our side and that he thought we could make the weak-minded lady give us the place: that he understood she was crazy to leave it, and that if we tempted her with the price he thought she would give in. The road up the hill seemed very long that day, but at last we reached the little bung-

alow, overtaking our coolies with the luggage and supplies, and after the usual wrestle with the door of the bungalow, sailed serenely into the hideous room and

took the fortress by storm!

The sight of the money melted away all fears in the mind of the Eurasian, and a re-celpt was signed to our satisfaction, but, alas, though then 1 o'clock, there had been no attempt made at cleaning the house. "I could not leave the house today," said the aggravating small person: "it would be impossible." "I think not." said one of us cheerfully. "I am a very good packer, and I will help you, and will also make the inventory. My coolles will be here in a moment, and they can carry all of your boxes for you." so we want to make the inventory. for you." so we went to work. Sorry, but Determined.

We were rather sorry for the weak-mind-

ed woman, though it was all her own fault, but it was out of the question to have her remain there that night, and by 4 she was ready and finally out of the house. We breathed a sigh and calling in all the coolies, the sweeper and our bearer, armed them with scrubbing brushes, rags and plenty of soap, and the cleaning began. The floors were washed first with soap and hot water, and fortunately they were stone, then with carbolic acid and water, and finally sprinkled with kerosene on account of the fleas and other insects. The dining room floor and walls had to be scraped. All the window glass had been painted white, and that must all be scraped and washed off, the furniture must be carefully wiped down with kerosene oil, and all the carpets well beaten, sprinkled with carbolic acid and left out all night, for a sunning the next day. A Busy Day.

By 8 o'clock all was satisfactory as paid off and dismissed our army of coolies, and after a nice little dinner, prepared by the bearer, we went to bed and to sleep. As the dining room and drawing room made us feel quite ill with their dreadful coloring, we determined to have them tinted at once, so one of us started off at 9 the next morning to the shop of Salig Raur to look for color, brushes and a man to put

None was to be had and we were informed by Salig Raur himself that only masons knew how to put on the color that they charged eight annas a day (16 cents) and that we would have to go down to that dirtiest and smelliest of places find only a pale green and dull rose; could not find any masons, but were promised that two should be sent the next morning, but in order to get them we must write to the chowdrl. the head man of the bazaar, who is supposed to supply workmen, coolies or anything else, apparently.

This we did at once, telling him to send us two good masons the next morning with brushes and everything necessary for the coloring of two small rooms. came the next morning, those masons, scantily clad, but with huge turbans, and on inquiring what we wanted done, declared that they must have glue, white to mix with the red and brushes.

More Troubles.

We were by that time in a state of rage bordering on insanity, and after insulting them terribly in poor Hindustanee for not bringing all the needful articles as we had commanded, dispatched a coolie at once with a scathing note to the chowdri, telling him to send at once so much white, so much glue, the necessary reeds to make the brushes and some more of the color, of which we inclosed a sample and told him the price and that we had bought it at the shop of Mohammed Bux. At four the seelle returned with a small neckers of the same as much as the merchant or the banker or the lawyer. He hanker or the lawyer that are enjoyed by all other business man as much as the merchant or the banker or the lawyer. coolie returned with a small package of glue, the brush material and two pounds of an entirely different color, also a polite note from the chowdri saying that the coolle must be sent to such and such a store not far off evidently for the white.

We were, fortunately, speechless rage that time. It was impossible to get the white that night, and the masons refused to put on the red alone, so they sat about until dark tying the reeds into brushes, and finally took themselves off, promising with oaths to return the first thing in

the morning. A Woman's Way.

Alas, they came not! Nor have we seen them since. We had wasted two days, and now determined to wait no longer, so we sent a coolle for more color, then had him mix it all in a huge bathtub, and we ourselves mounted rough ladders with tins of the stuff in front of us, and by 4 of that same day had put on two coats of color with a smoothness and finish which is our joy and pride to this moment. Alas, we forgot the glue, as our clothes and those of our visitors now testify at all times and hours. The dining room we turned over to the two coolies, who, having no brushes, used bits of rag, with the result that instead of an even pale green color we found the wall partly the palest of Nile greens, partly a deep-sea green and the rest a pale

However, as the two coolies looked immensely proud of their work, we said noth-ing, and determined to leave it for the present, and indeed it was very much better than the original dirty wall. One side of the room, the worst of all, we concealed by hanging over it a large bed quiit of Kashmir embroidery, white with a pattern of big leaves done in lovely greens, and really the room looked very passable after its carpet, a green and white dhuri, was laid, and the table covered with an embroidered table cover. in browns and tans, with a large glass bowl of ferns in the middle of it. The Finishing Touches.

The little drawing room we made really pretty, for all our embroidered curtains harmonized beautifully with the wall, an old teak wood kitchen table with several inches of the long legs cut off did for our writing desk, and in one corner we made a nice little seat of packing boxes covered with more embroidered and some big cush-ions in pretty colors. A Kashmir hanging lamp of beaten brass and our many odd one of blind rage, and the one of us who is supposed to be the strong-minded of the two declared with vigor that the cottage was ours, and that no one should deprive the cottage in a state of delicious contentment. MARGARET STIRLING.

"LIKE MAN, LIKE HORSE."

The Characteristics of the Owner Often Shown in the Animal.

rom the Detroit Journal. I've always had a notion that the horse is like the man, in other words, that the horse is often what his owner makes him. Recently I came across the following bit of wisdom in a farm paper, and, as the writer's ideas are exactly my own, I cannot

refrain from quoting his thoughts today: "The excitable horseman," he says, "will have horses just like he is himself. The man without horse sense will have a horse with the same poor sense. The man who is loud when driving will have a boisterous horse, and no one ought to blame the horse, The man who stops his team with a drawi-ing 'w-h-o-a' will have a team that will stop in the same manner—that is, they will take two or three steps after they are to'd

I might quote more, but enough is enough. You get the idea. What's more, you all know living examples of the kind of horsemen referred to. You-of course-aren't built that way; but the "other fellow" often is. Too often. And usually, he blames the horse for his own shortcomings. Once in a while, probably, he licks old "Dobbin" or "Jim" for some fault that in reality is his own. It isn't fair! Train or drive or use horse properly, and, nine out of ten times, that horse behaves himself and does all that is expected of an animal.

Seems to me there ought to be a train-ing school for the driver as well as for the driven. For instance, I know of several promising horses that have been practically spoiled by poor driving. I have in mind, in particular, two horses; one is driven by a man, the other by a woman. Both drive s have the habit of nagging and fussing-saying "G-long" or "Git-up" every ha saying of or "Git-up" every hair minute regularly, accompanying the words with a gentle tap of the whip. The result is that both horses pay no attention whatever to either command or whip, and it takes a "reglar earthquake" or a first-class thrashing to move 'em out of a slow tor the state of the state

Another spoiled horse has been allowed to acquire the habit of "starting up" the moment he is unhitched. His owner will get a broken neck or limb some day, if I'm not mistaken, but-why I don't know-be makes no effort to conquer the fault. "Break him of it!" I advised. "Well," he drawled, "it would be a lot of bother. I've kind of let him get into the habit, I gives; and as long as he's got it—what's the odds, anyhow? I don't mind it particularly. I'm spry about getting in."
"You may not mind," I retorted, "but

some day somebody else may try to drive that horse. Then something will happen! Or, perhaps, some day you'll forget to be 'spry' as usual, and-say, how much accident insurance do you carry, neighbor? "He laughed. "Not a cent's wo th. Don't eed any.

"No, but your heirs may." Well, I didn't convince him, and he shows no signs of reforming; but I hope everybody else will not be so stubborn and shortsighted. I tell you, friends, there's a spiendid field for an accident insurance agent in my part of the state!

Doctors and Advertising. From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The tenacity with which the doctors have adhered to that particular tenet of their code of ethics which prevents them making known that they are professional men, and where and when they can be found should their services be needed, has resulted in a rich harvest for the charlatans who were not bound by that rule. The Kansas City Journal adverts to this and declares: That the world does move is demonstrated in the action of the Virginia Medical Society, which, after long and prayerful considera-tion, has decided that physicians may place business cards and advertisements of private hospitals in the newspapers. In other words, the Virginia Medical Society, more or the banker or the lawyer. He has his skill for sale and it is only the singular code known as medical ethics which deba: him from acquainting the public with the fact. It is held that the moment he proclaims his capability that moment he becomes a charlatan and a mountebank unworthy of confidence. In this way, conceding the ethical contention mentioned, the "outlaws" of the medical profession have the vast patronage which is attracted by newspaper advertising, while the strictly ethical physicians sit in their offices and wait for the people to find out their abilit

Yeast: "That Chicago department store is a great place."

Crimsonbeak: "Yes; I understand their cyclone cellar department is the greatest in the world.—Yonkers Statesman.

SIGN BOND AND TAKE ALL RISK

F. S. Williams & Co. Have Such Faith in Mi-o-na, the Flesh-Forming Food, They Sell it Under Guarantee.

Not one time in 500 does Mi-o-na fail to cure dyspepsia. It is because of its remarkable power to cure this disease that F. S. Williams & Co. are able to sell it in the following unusual way. With every 50c, box they give a signed guarantee bond to refund the price if the purchaser can honestly tell them that it has not given freedom from stomach troubles, increased flesh and restoned health. The risk is all F. S. Williams & Co.'s, as the following bond which they sign fully shows:

GUARANTEE BOND.

We hereby guarantee to refund the price paid for Mi-o-na, if the purchaser tells us that it has not increased flesh and given freedom from stomach troubles.

F. S. WILLIAMS & CO.

Mi-o-na is not a mere digestive that simply gives temporary relief.

While it helps the food to digest, it also has a positive strengthening action upon the digestive organs and puts the whole system in proper physical condition. It restores power to the nerves of the stemach and in this way gives that important organ the power to digest food. In this way

A GUARANTEED CATARRH CURE. Do not dose the stomach in the value hope of curing catarrh. Breathe the health-giving Hyomei and you will inhale medicated air through your nose and throat that will kill all catarrhal germs. Henry Evans, 922 and 924 F street northwest, guarantees to refund the money should Hyomei seguirantees to refund the money should have been ment sold in this way.

Farmer Greene-"Oh, yes; there are sev-

eral 'gentlemen farmers' around her.' " The Fair Stranger-"And what is a 'gen tleman farmer? Farmer Greene—"Oh, a feller that knows enough ter run a farm as it should be run, and rich enough ter stand th' loss!"

We were first in a state of despair, then